STATE NEWS

INDIANS ARE SULLEN.

Agency Reds Object to Schools and Other Things.

(Special Correspondence.)

White Rocks, March 7.—Major James McLaughlin, a United States inspector of the Indian department, has been here for several days looking over the agency schools as well as the agency here and at Ouray, thirty miles away on Green river. Yesterday at Ouray school, five miles from Fort Duchesne, a council was held and the Indians from both reservations told their troubles.

They are, as usual, averse to sending children to school, and consider their children and themselves the best judges of how to run an Indian school.

The White River Utes are especially hostile to the school, and would like an entire new set of school employees once a week, or once a month at the outside. The Uintah Utes are willing to bring children in, and realize that it is for their best interests to have the children in school.

Chief Red Moon of the White River Utes at Ouray and Chief Sowawick at this agency, made a strong talk against the schools. At the close of the council they were told that Agent Myton was doing all he could for them and they must bring the children in.

In years past the government has issued farm wagons to the Indians. This year they are being made to work for them, and they don't take kindly to it, and made a protest that was promptly overruled.

The preparations for the annual bear dance are in progress, and all will be ready for the big affair, on the return of Major Myton from Salt Lake, where he goes in a few days on official business.

The White Rivers and Uintahs may or may not join in the big dance. There are several bad Indians among the White Rivers, who are causing bad feelings at every opportunity and they refuse to council with the Uintahs because they are too friendly to the whites, and their methods. The dance, however, is likely to bring them together, and be a factor for good among the two tribes.

The annual report of Game Warden Johnson of Colorado, for 1900, has been received here, read carefully and framed. As a writer of fiction he is certainly a howling success. As an unreliable, misleading statement of doings of Major Myton and his Indians in slaughtering deer in Colorado, it is a gem of the first water. Your correspondent is in a position to know whereof he speaks, and abundant proofs are at hand. The whole edition should be branded across the cover, Ananias Outdone, and it should be done in red, that "the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err," in judgment of its contents.